

# I Never Thought My Love Would Leave Me

June Tabor

I never thought that my love would leave me  
Until that morning when he came in  
He sat down and I sat beside him  
'Twas then our troubles they did begin

Oh love is pleasing and love is teasing  
And love is a pleasure when first it's new  
But love grows older and grows quite colder  
And fades away like the morning dew

There is a tavern in yon town  
And there my love goes and he sits down  
He takes a dark girl on his knee  
And tells her what he once told me

There is a blackbird sits on yon tree  
Some say he's blind and cannot see  
Some say he's blind and cannot see  
And so is my false love to me

I wish my father had never whistled  
I wish my mother had never sung  
I wish the cradle had never rocked me  
I wish I'd died, love, when I was young